Vol. III. Numb. 1.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by the Society of GENTLEMEN, that were Concern'd in the First VOLUME.

From Friday March 24th. to Wedneſday March 29th. 1710.

Q. IN St. Luke 1ſt. 13th. *We Read*; The Angel ſaid to him (*Zachariah*) fear not *Zacharias*, for thy Prayer is hear'd, and thy Wife *Elizabeth* ſhall bear thee a Son. *Now, may it not be inferr'd from thence, that* Zacharias *had been then Praying for a Son in his Old Age, which yet ſeems a ſtrange kind of Prayer.*

A Zachariah had been Praying for the People. And therefore the Angel tells him, that God in Anſwer to his Prayers wou'd give him a Son, who ſhou'd be extremely beneficial to that People, for whom he Pray'd. For at Verſe the 16th. it is added, *and many of the Children of* Iſrael *ſhall he turn unto the Lord their God.*

But God Anſwer'd his Prayer for the People in a ſtill more Effectual Manner, ſince the Son, he Promis'd him, was to be the great Fore-runner of that Meſſiah, who ſhou'd become an Oblatory Sacrifice, an Attonement for the People.

Q. *If a Perſon has reliev'd me out of Great Straights, and I have ſince done the ſame by him, whether, in Caſe he want my Aſſiſtance a ſecond time, I be oblig'd to lend it him upon the ſcore of Gratitude as well as of Charity.*

A. This ſure cannot be ſufficient to diſcharge your Gratitude, ſince even Juſtice demands a further Satisfaction. By the Favour, you Receiv'd, you Contracted a Twofold Debt; one from the Intrinſick Value, the other from the Additional Obligation of the Favour. And therefore ſhou'd the Perſon, that Oblig'd you, be contented with the Payment of but One Debt inſtead of Two, you can yet be ſaid to have done no more than barely Compounded with your Creditor. But ſhou'd you make a Second return in lieu of the Obligation, yet this cannot be eſteem'd as a full Diſcharge. For ſure the Payment of a Debt is no ways Equivalent to a Voluntary Donation. You have an Eye to the Acquittal of yourſelf; he cou'd have nothing elſe in view than to Oblige his Friend. You Act upon the Motive of his Example; he Acted without the Influence of ſo Perſwaſive an Engagement.

Thus it is in point of Juſtice. And yet where Juſtice, ſtrict Juſtice is Acquitted, there Gratitude makes Advances ſtill. Gratitude that Noble, that Heaven-born Principle, it Scorns Limits, Diſdains Preſcription, and Over-looks the Ungenerous Scantinels of Computation. Gratitude is ever ready to ſay, *Thus far I will Go*; but never adds without ſufficient Warrant, *and no farther.* Gratitude, like Charity, *Never Ceaſeth*; Never, as long as Neceſſity and Ability meet together. And therefore he, who is Unwilling to procede ſo far, may indeed be the *Righteous Man* mention'd by St. *Paul*; but cannot be the *Good Man* ſo Honourably Remarkt by the ſame Apoſtle.

Q. Gentlemen, *Of the many Treatiſes of Navigation, Surveying and Gauging, which would you recommend for plain and through Demonſtration, to Gentlemen, your Humble Servant,* &c. *T.*

A. No Author yet has Written a Treatiſe of Navigation with Demonſtration. The beſt therefore are *Atkinſon* and *Seller*, and De *Chale* in *French.*

Q. Gentlemen, *I having a Competent Knowledge in both Vulgar and Decimal Arithmetic, and in the Extraction of the Square and Cube Root, and having a deſire to make a further Progreſs in the Mathematics, humbly deſire you will adviſe me in your next Paper, what Books are proper for me to buy, that are fit to Inſtruct me gradually in that Art, and where they may be had, I living in the Country, I have a mind to Learn the Art of Dialing firſt, pray, adviſe if it's proper, and you will highly Oblige your Humble Servant and Subſcriber,* J. Williams.

A. Barrow's Euclid of Geometry, *Sturmeus* Geometry, *Kerſey*'s, *Wells* and Sir *Iſaac Newton*'s, Algebra, Dr. *Wallis*'s Algebra, *Caſwel*'s Trigonometry, *Gregory*'s and *Whitſon*'s Aſtronomy, Dr. *Wallis* and *Keel*'s Mechanics, *Holwell*'s and *Leybourn*'s Dialing.

Q. *What is the Reaſon that the Female Sex, and more eſpecialy Girls, are ſo Subject to eat Chalk, Lime, Cinders,* &c.

A. It ariſes from a Suppreſſion of the *Menſes*, which Mixing with the Blood and Humors, the whole Maſs becomes Infected, the Tone of the Stomach depraved, and the Appetite ſo far Vitiated, as to Excite this Irregular deſire of Eating.

Q. Gentlemen, *There is a little Fly bred in* Italy, *call'd a* Tarantula, *and when any Perſon is Stung by it, he is taken with a Violent Laughter, continuing even to Death, unleſs prevented by the Sound of Muſick, which preſently provokes him to Dance, and gradually eaſes him: Now I deſire to know whether this Merry Symptom attends Perſons under this Misfortune, and whether Muſick is ſucceſsful or not, and by what means it Operates.*

A. The *Tarantula*, which you here mention, is no Fly, but is a ſort of Spider bred in *Apulia* a part of *Italy*, whoſe Sting, or Bite, cauſeth very pernicious Symptoms, the Effect of its Poyſon having a Tendency in it to Coagulate the Blood, as appears by the Symptoms, *viz.* Great Difficulty of Breathing, ſudden Oppreſſion of the Pulſe, Prodigious Sadneſs, Voice ſorrowful and Querelous, and Deep Sighing, ſo that the Patient is ſpeedily brought to Death's Door: But upon the firſt Sounding of Muſick, he moves all the parts of his Body ſucceſſively, and as the Muſick increaſes, his Motion Accelerates, till he falls a Dancing and Acting a Thouſand Mimick Geſtures, and ſo continues till Sweats are provok'd and Relief obtain'd. Whence it is inferr'd that Violent Laughter is not the Immediate Effect of it's Bite: But the Succeſs of Muſick in ſuch Caſes is allow'd of by the beſt Authors, and is attributed to the ſwift Motion impreſſed upon the Air by Muſical Inſtruments, and Communicated by the Air to the Skin, and ſo to the Blood and Spirits, which does in ſome meaſure diſſolve and diſpel their growing Coagulations; the Effects of the Diſſolution encreaſing as the Sound it ſelf encreaſes, till at laſt the Humours receive their Primitive Fluid State; upon which the Patient gradually Revives, Moves and Jumps about with Violence, till the Sweat breaks out and carries off the Seeds of the Poyſon.

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire you would give me the Cauſe of* Agues, *and the returns of their Fits every 2d, 3d, or 4th Day, and why I am forbidden the uſe of Lemons, Apples, Cyder, Milk, Mum and Claret in the Fits: Your Anſwer will Oblige Yours*, &c.

A. The Cauſe of *Agues* and *Intermitting Fevers*, we have ſet forth in our *Firſt Volume*; as to the uſe of Mum, we think it improper, by reaſon of its Heat and Groſſneſs; and Milk we take to be prejudicial, as being ſubject to Curdle in the Stomach: But as to Apples, Lemons, Cyder, *&c.* we ſee no reaſon for their diſuſe.

Q. Gentlemen, *Whence came that Proverb in* Italy, More Round than *Giotto's* Circle.

A. It was on this wiſe, Pope *Benedict* having a mind to Beautify St. *Peter's* Church in *Rome* with ſome Sacred Hiſtories, by the Hand of ſome Excellent Maſters, and amongſt others heard of the Fame of *Giotto*. The Meſſenger, in his Journey to *Florence* where he Liv'd, took by the way the Draught of ſeveral Eminent Maſters to ſhew the Pope, to chuſe as he thought beſt, he coming to the Shop of *Giotto*, deſiring (as he had done of others) to give him a Touch with his Pencil, or ſome Piece to ſhew his Holineſs; *Giotto* being Merrily diſpos'd, took a Sheet of Paper, upon which, with a Pencil (ſetting one Arm on his ſide) he drew ſo abſolute a Circle, that by no Compaſs a truer could be Drawn; having done, he Smilingly gave it to the Courtier, ſaying, there is my Draught. The Gentleman imagining he had flouted him, ſaid, is this all? *Giotto* reply'd, it is all, and more than enough. When the Pope with others of Judgment ſaw it, and heard the manner how careleſly he did it, he admir'd and confeſs'd, he ſurpaſſed all Men in his time for Excellency. This being known, it grew into a Proverb in *Italy*, when a Perſon had happen'd to make a good Circle, to ſay, *More Round than* Giotto's *Circle.*

Q. Ingenious Sirs, *In reading Hiſtories or Books of Travels, I have ſome times met with Relations very uncommon and Strange, but lately more eſpecially by ſome Stories, quoted by a certain Author, out of Sir* John Mandevils *Travels; who tho' a Knight and a Doctor of Phyſick, is call'd, perhaps not undeſervedly, the Lying Traveller, as the Liberty he takes in his ſaid Book of Travels ſeems to declare, of which I will give you a Specimen.* "— *In one of the Iſles belonging to* "*the King of the Iſland of* Dodyn, *there are Men* "*who have no Heads, their Eyes are in their Sheul-*"*ders, and their Mouth is on their Breaſt.* — *In a-*"*nother Iſle under the Government of the ſame King,* "*there are Men that have but one Eye, in the midſt* "*of their Front.* — *In other Iſlands, ſome with Ears* "*hanging down to their Shoulders, others with Lips* "*ſo great, that when they Sleep in the Sun, they co-*"*ver all their Faces with them.* —— *And ſo on*——

Now the reaſon of my troubling you, is to deſire your Opinion of him, and what it is induces Travellers, who certainly in the Courſe of their Travels, may treaſure up realities ſufficient to compoſe a Book, both pleaſant and profitable, to impoſe upon the World, ſtrange and falſe Stories with an Air of Truth. And if you can tell me how I may with a ſide glance, at firſt ſight diſtinguiſh truth from falſhood, I ſhall readily Acknowledge you uſeful as well as diverting.

A. The only *Criterion*, by which we can judge of the Truth of Travellers and Hiſtorians, is probability and concurrent Teſtimonies: And if what is falſe in its ſelf, is notwithſtanding recommended to us with both theſe Advantages, we muſt be content to be impoſed upon, for it is a hard matter in ſuch a Caſe to remain in ſuſpenſe. The Inducement Travellers have to publiſh ſuch feign'd Relations is the pleaſure of amuſing or ſurprizing the World, and the Honour of being the Author of ſuch Diſcoveries as were never made before, to which we may add the Incapacity of many Travellers to make judicious and valuable Obſervations, which puts them upon publiſhing monſtrous Inventions of their own Brain, for fear they ſhou'd be thought to have Travelled to no purpoſe. For no Man is capable of making any conſiderable Advantage by his Travels, that had not, (before he ſet out) arrived to a full maturity of Age and Underſtanding, and had not a competent ſpeculative Knowledge of the Curioſities of Nature and Art, and of the General Hiſtory of Mankind; the want of which renders the Travels of our Young Gentlemen generally ſo uſeleſs and inſignificant to them. As for Sir *John Mandevil*, he had the Advantage of our Modern Travellers, in publiſhing his monſtrous Relations in a very ignorant and credulous Age, and when there was no great Dauger of his being confuted, Navigation and Travelling then being very little in Vogue.

*** The reaſon our Paper came not out laſt *Monday* was, that there happen'd a Difference between one of the Gentlemen concern'd and the Printer, which matter is now fully reconcil'd to each Perſons Satisfaction, therefore for the future it will come out three times a Week as before; And likewiſe next Week will be printed the Title Page with a Preface to the Second Volume, which will be given *Gratis* to all Subſcribers, to make amends, for our Paper not coming out on *Monday* laſt.

POEMS.

POEMS.

To the OXFORD Gentlemen *mention'd in* N°. 115.

Q. INgenious Bards, *who're come from* Oxon,
With Noſe 'tis hop'd as well as Nocks on;
Who Hum'rous Queries with a Jerk, Sirs,
In Terms Facetious, mean to ferk, Sirs;
You're welcome to our Noiſy Town,
And may Succeſs your Labors Crown.
Thus having paid Reſpects that's due t'ye,
I now in humbleſt manner ſue t'ye,
And hope from Jobbernoles full Witty,
You'll grant Reſponſe to Doggrel Ditty.
We have an Adage Old and Muſty,
Deliver'd down in Annals Duſty;
Whoſe Origin I cannot find out,
Then Learned Sirs, pray help the Blind out:
And ſhew the Riſe in Words call'd Civil,
Of holding Candle to the Devil.

A. What, but juſt come, and wondrous Weary,
Muſt we remount and ride your Query?
As rough a Jade too as e'er trotted,
Sure this muſt be ſome Miſchief plotted;
Some eaſy pac'd Muſe you might ſurely, Sir,
Have ſent us firſt not ſo unruly, Sir,
Might not provoke more loſs of Leather,
When Nock and Loins ſcarce hang together,
But howſoe'er at this thou flecreſt,
Wer't thou Ten Thouſand times a Queriſt,
Each of us firſt will put his *Hack* up,
Nay after Drink his Glaſs of Sack up,
And then have at you——ſo——we're ready,
To Anſwer you with Judgment ſteady.
Proverbs deduce their Origine
From ſev'ral Cauſes, thus in fine:
Some *Local* are, and from the ſite
Of Places, Simile's Invite:
From Accidents ſome, and Miſhaps,
From odd Events, and after-claps;
From Thoughts ſome, ſtretch'd upon the Tenters;
And ſome from Comical Adventures;
And ſome ariſe from Circumſtances,
As Whimſical, as in *Romances*;
But moſt (and often they the beſt,
As with ſound Senſe, and Reaſon dreſt)
From Caſual Sayings of the Wiſe,
And none but Fools, their Force deſpiſe:
Yours of this Number we opine,
And thus the Miſtery untwine;
'Tis meant when any aids another,
To Injure, or Attack his Brother.
Thus you (pray the Alluſion bear, Sir,
For how ſhou'd we know what you are, Sir)
Shou'd you a Man ſee, full of Luſt is,
Void of all Honeſty and Juſtice,
Attempt to Play on's Neighbour's Fiddle,
That Wicked Tune of *Hey down diddle*,
And you, to ſhew your kindneſs bent t'him,
By way of *Pimping*, Friendſhip vent t'him,
You'll be ſaid (conſcious of the Evil)
To hold a Candle to the Devil.

Q. *Laſt Night I Drank the Healths, in Mountain*
Wine, at the Widdows ſign of Fountain,
Of England's *Queen and 'Stabliſh'd Church,*
Not thoſe that Leave her in the Lurch,
But her true Members Orthodox,
'Till I had almoſt caught a Fox:
This Morn my Mouth's like heated Oven,
For which what Liquid's to be choſen
Moſt fit to Cool, and Eaſe my Throat,
Raging with moſt Inſatiate Drought?

A. Suff'rings indeed Demonſtrate Zeal,
Which all allow without appeal:
But leſt your Ills Extenſive grow,
From upper Parts to thoſe below,
We'l Recommend an Antidote,
To Heal your *Bacchanalian* Throat:
'Tis *Nantz*, Old Sov'reign *Nantz*, d'ye ſee,
Turn up a Pint *Ex Tempore*,
So ſhall your Raging Heats Tranſpire;
Nought like the *Sun* puts out the *Fire.*

Q. Gentlemen, *I thankfully acknowledge the great Civilities I have Received from your Learned Society, in your moſt Obliging Solutions of my frequent Queries about my own Concerns. I now once more preſume to trouble you in the behalf of an Unfortunate Acquaintance, who is in* Salva Cuſtodia *for a Crime that Merits Death; he has little Money and no Relations to aſſiſt him, but being a very pretty Fellow, two Females of Intereſt are in Love with him, and promiſe to procure his Pardon on Condition of Marriage, the one is Young and Handſome, but exceſſively Lew'd, the private Miſtreſs to a Man of Quality, and wants a preſent Cloak for her riſing Belly; the other is Rich and Honeſt, but ſo Ill-natur'd, Old and Ugly, her Looks would fright the Devil. This,* Gentlemen, *is his Unhappy Circumſtance.*

Dire? then which my Friend ſhall chooſe,
To link with in the Parſon's Nooſe,
This or that Tringum Trangum,
Or ſhall He, like a Man of Honour,
Bid each Defiance (Pox upon Her)
So Venture Swingum Swangum;

Be ſpeedy pray with your Advices,
For he'll be try'd this next Aſſizes,
Muſt it be Ring or Halter?
And you ſhall have return'd by me
A Favour or a Legacy,
Who am your Servant SALTER.

Chelſea.

A. We

A. We own the Caſe is very nice,
Not to be Anſwer'd in a Trice,
If This or That he chooſe;
Or if he will not wiſer be
And happier by far, if he
Prefer to both, the Nooſe.

Shou'd he the Ancient *Mummy* Wed,
He for his Grave, wou'd take his Bed,
'Till wak'ned by her Tongue,
Which ſtill his Paſſing-Bell ſupplying,
He'd think himſelf was always Dying,
When e'er her Clapper Rung.

Or if the Lewd, Young Wench he Matches,
She'll fill his Bones with Pains and Aches,
And when his Vigor's gone,
He'll drag his Legs and ſtoop his Back,
And be (his Limbs all upon the Rack)
A Walking Skelleton.

But if you Gen'rous are, and Brave,
Another Remedy you have,
Which will your Friendſhip Grace;
And all you ever did excell:
That's (ſince your Friends can ſpare you well)
For *You* to take his Place.

☞ Whole Sets of the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, or Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, are to be had of *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* in *Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

SIR,

THE Letters from Turin, March, 12th. N. S. adviſe, that the Preparations for the Campain are continued with all Diligence; that ſeveral Recruits for the Foreign Troops in Service of his Royal Highneſs arrive there daily from Germany, and great Numbers of Horſes are brought in to remount the Cavalry: That the Britiſh Envoy has received Letters from Barcelona with advice, that they have received 16000 Sacks of Corn, which he cauſed ſome time ago to be Shipp'd off at Genoa for the Magazines in Catalonia: The Commander of the Britiſh Troops deſires the ſaid Envoy, that the reſt of Corn deſign'd for that Country may be ſent away with all ſpeed, otherwiſe his Catholick Majeſty (as he ſays) will find it very Difficult to Maintain his Ground againſt the Forces of Spain and France, which begin to be in Motion to attack Catalonia.

From Milan 'tis adviſed that the Regency has received a Letter from Prince Eugene of Savoy, forbidding them to pay any Penſion or Aſſignation granted by his Catholick Majeſty on the Forfeited Eſtates in that Country, without a particular Order from his Highneſs, and likewiſe to remove any Governors of the Towns and Fortreſſes upon any pretence whatſoever without his direction, whereby the Summs ariſing from thoſe Eſtates may be applied towards carrying on the War; from Oneglia 'tis adviſed that a French Brigantine from Antiles paſſing by that Place has taken a Brigantine of his Royal Highneſs, laden with Ammunition and bound for Sicily; as likewiſe another Brigantine of the ſame Place has taken a French Bark with Merchandize from Marſeilles for the Levant.

The Advices from Bruſſels March 31ſt N. S. are that Lieutenant General Cadogan arriv'd there from the Hague on the 23d Inſtant. That great Numbers of Recruits are arrived there, inſomuch that all the Troops are almoſt compleat: The Intrenchments at Commines, Werwick and Warneton are intirely finiſhed; thoſe Poſts are now in ſo good a poſture of Defence, that they are in no danger of being ſurprized nor taken without a formal Seige, whereby the Allies will not be under the neceſſity of leaving ſuch Numerous Garriſons in ſeveral Places in Flanders, as they did laſt Year, while the Army will endeavour to penetrate into the Enemies Teritories on the ſide of the Sambre or Queſnoy: That great Diligence is uſed in ſending Forrage up the Lys, for the uſe of the Magazines of Liſle and Tournay; and that great Numbers of Boats are already gone up the Lys, and others are Daily paſſing with Loading for that Service. Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE *PROJECTOR*, or *REMARKER REMARK'D*. A Poem in Burleſque. Occaſion'd by a juſt Reſentment the Author conceiv'd at the *Remarker's* Pirating *Eſq. BICKERSTAFF's* Works. Price 6*d*. To be had of our Servants in their Walks, Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

Juſt Publiſh'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio; with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12*s*. *per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet,

AT the Second Door on the Right Hand in Bolt-Court Fleet-Street; Is kept the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, for Increaſing and Providing Portions for Single Perſons of both Sexes, who will by paying 2*s*. for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2*s*. towards each Claim after the full Number of 2000 Perſons are Complete; be Intitulted to Receive 200*l*. and that in all Probability at leſs Charge then Common Intereſt, which will more fully appear by the Propoſals which may be had Gratis, at the above Place. *Note*, 'tis the advantage of all Perſons who intend to enter into this Society to do it as ſoon as may be by Reaſon no Claim can be made till after the Second of April, 1710.

Licentia Poetica diſcuſs'd: Or, the True Teſt of *Poetry*. Without which it is Impoſſible to *Judge of*, or *Compoſe*, A Correct Engliſh *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Obſervations* on the *Principal*, Ancient and Modern *Poets*, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Juſt Cenſure. With ſome Remarks alſo on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough's* and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope's* Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow's* Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occaſional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.